JUNE NO. 60

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MYSTERY IN SPACE

10¢

25 TRILLION MILES FROM EARTH, ADAM STRANGE BATTLES . . .

"The ATTACK from the TENTACLE WORLD!"

Test your talent!

Contest prize: $430.00 scholarship in commercial art

Choose any one of these three heads. Take a pencil and draw the head any size you want, except a size that would look like a tracing. You will get a free analysis of your talent and you may win a complete course in commercial art!

If you'd like a career in advertising art, illustrating, cartooning, or painting, try for this free art course. It's taught by professional artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school, an accredited member of the National Home Study Council. Many former students are now earning upwards from $150 a week as commercial artists.

Entries for June 1960 contest must be received by June 30. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified. Mail your drawing today.

Use 1 coupon—then pass this page on to a friend.

3. **Art Instruction, Inc.,** STUDIO 4500
500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minn.
Please enter my drawing in your draw-a-head contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)
Name_____ AGE____
Occupation_____
Address_____ Apt.____
City_____ Zone____
County_____ State____

2. **Art Instruction, Inc.,** STUDIO 4500
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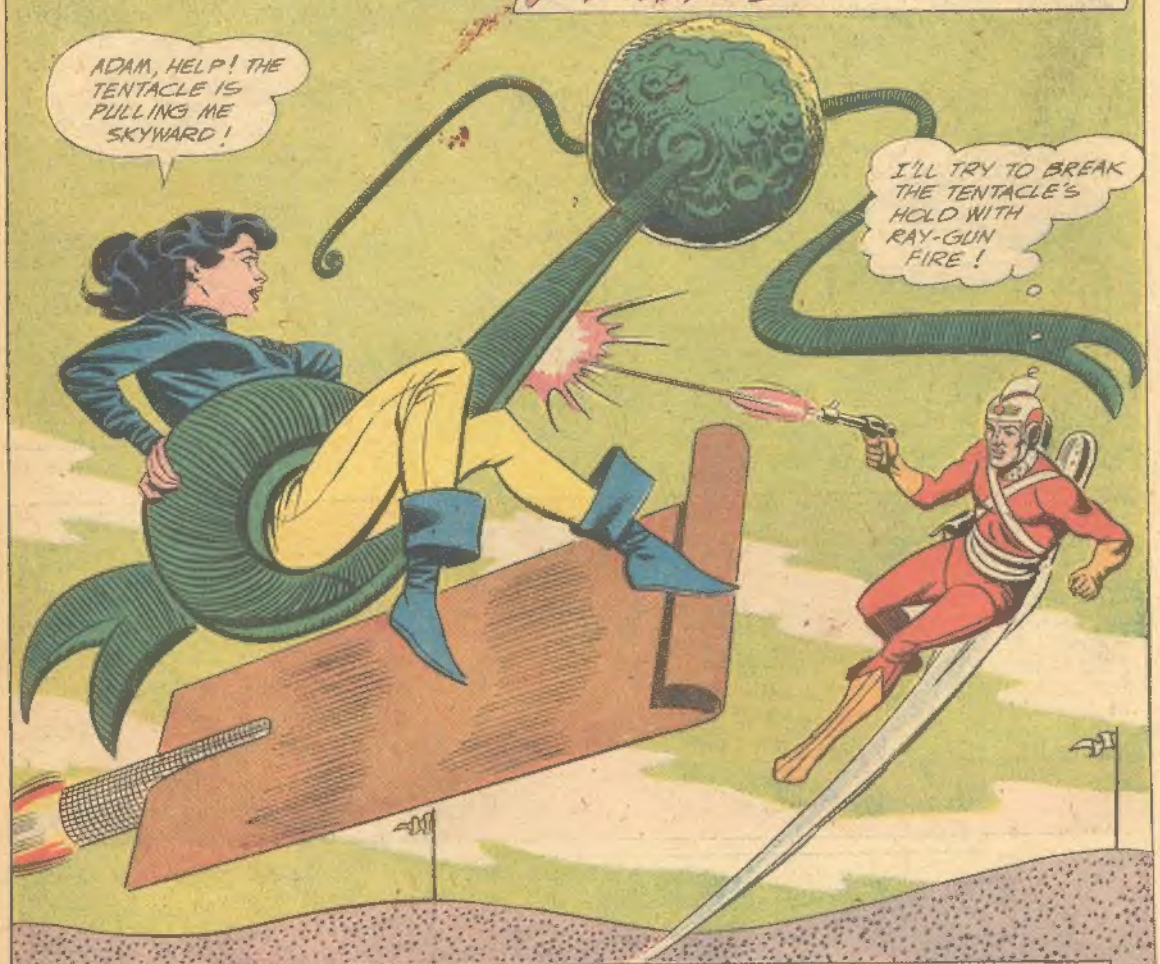
ADAM STRANGE

THE MENACING TENTACLES CAME PROBING DOWN OUT OF THE SKY IN A FANTASTIC QUEST FOR THE SECRET OF LIFE! IN ANSWER TO THAT THREAT, EARTHMAN ADAM STRANGE -- WHO HAS TRAVELED 25 TRILLION MILES ON A TELEPORTATIONAL ZETA-BEAM TO THE PLANET RANN -- JETS SPACEWARD TO BATTLE A LIVING -- AND SEEMINGLY INDESTRUCTIBLE -- PLANET!

The ATTACK of the TENTACLE WORLD!



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TRADE GOODS FROM ALL OVER THE ORIENT COME TO THE FAMOUS **FLOATING MARKET** IN BANGKOK, CAPITAL OF THAILAND. HERE TOO COMES ADAM STRANGE, AWAITING THE ZETA-BEAM WHICH WILL LIFT HIM ACROSS 25 TRILLION MILES OF SPACE...

YOU BLOCK CHANNEL!

GET OUT OF WAY-- OR WE PUSH YOU AWAY!

THE ZETA-BEAM WILL STRIKE RIGHT AT THIS SPOT! ORDINARILY, I WOULD CONTACT THE BEAM HIGH IN THE AIR--WEARING MY ROCKET-SUIT--BUT ATMOSPHERIC DISTURBANCES PREVENT ME FROM DOING THAT THIS TIME...

I MUSN'T LET ANYONE SEE ME **DISAPPEAR**-- SO I CAME PREPARED FOR THE EMERGENCY! AS I BEGIN MY COUNTDOWN I'LL TOSS A HANDFUL OF SILVER **BAATS*** INTO THE WATER...

*Editor's Note: THE **BAAT** IS THE MONETARY UNIT OF THAILAND!

HIS HAND SINKS INTO HIS POCKET AND REAPPEARS WITH A FISTFUL OF SILVER COINS! HIS ARM MAKES A WIDE CIRCLE AND THE COINS FLASH IN THE THAILAND SUNLIGHT...

10-9-8-- THERE THEY GO!--6--5--

EVERY BOATMAN IN THE **FLOATING MARKET** DIVES INTO THE MURKY WATERS--JUST AS THE TELE-PORTATIONAL ZETA-BEAM STRIKES!

3--2--NO ONE WILL SEE ME NOW--**ZERO!**

CAUGHT BY THE POWERFUL DRAW OF THE TELEPORTATION BEAM, ADAM STRANGE IS HURTLED INSTANTLY ACROSS THE 25 TRILLION MILES OF SPACE TO THE PLANET **RANN** OF THE STAR-SUN **ALPHA-CENTAURI**, AS HE HAS BEEN DRAWN SO OFTEN IN THE PAST, TO MEET THE GIRL HE LOVES, **ALANNA OF RANAGAR**...

ALANNA! HAVE I BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING **YOU!** I WON'T EVEN MIND THE TROUBLES YOU ALWAYS CONFRONT ME WITH--

BUT THERE ARE **NO** TROUBLES, DARLING! WE'RE JUST GOING TO HAVE **FUN** WHILE YOU'RE HERE **THIS** TIME!

SHORTLY THEREAFTER, WHEN ADAM HAS DONNED HIS **RANN** ROCKET-SUIT, **ALANNA** LEADS HIM TOWARD THE MIGHTY SPORTS ARENA OF **RANAGAR**...

WE'RE HOLDING THE ANNUAL **RANN GAMES** AHEAD OF TIME IN YOUR HONOR!

I'M ALMOST BEGINNING TO BELIEVE THAT--FOR ONCE--THIS WILL BE A PEACEFUL VISIT!

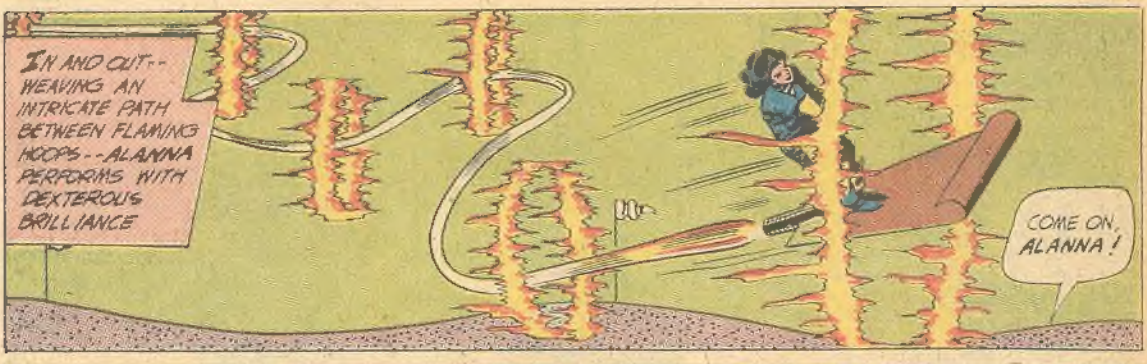
WITH THOUSANDS OF RANAGARANS, ADAM THRILLS TO THE DARING **KAANGA** RIDERS...

AS THE GREATEST SWORDSMEN ON **RANN** COMPETE FOR THE **ADAM STRANGE TROPHY**, HE DOES NOT NOTICE THAT **ALANNA** IS SLIPPING AWAY FROM HIM WITH A TINY SMILE...

NOT UNTIL THE NEXT EVENT--THE **WIND CURRENT RACE**--IS ANNOUNCED DOES ADAM REALIZE HE IS ALONE IN HIS BOX...

ALANNA! YOU'RE ONE OF THE CONTESTANTS!

SURPRISE, ADAM! BE SURE TO ROOT FOR ME--

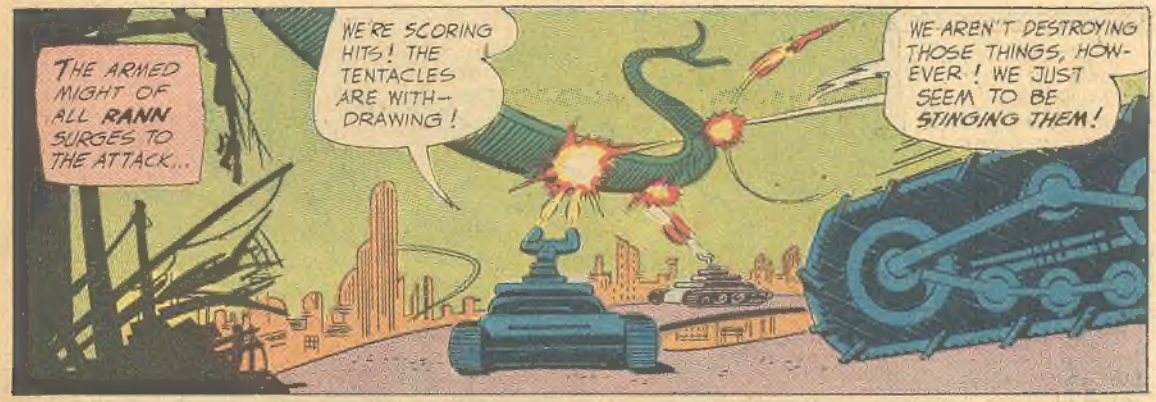

IN AND OUT--WEAVING AN INTRICATE PATH BETWEEN FLAMING HOOPS--ALANNA PERFORMS WITH DEXTEROUS BRILLIANCE
COME ON, ALANNA!

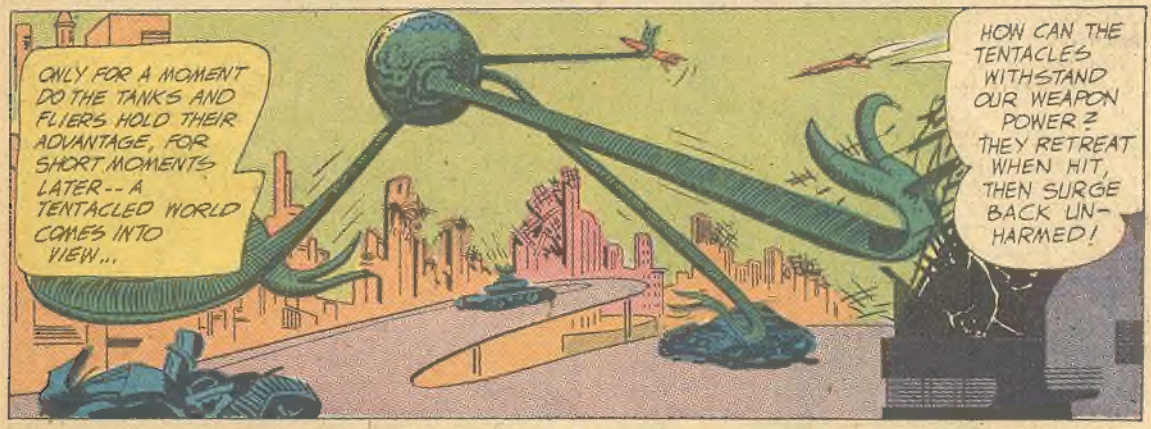
SUDDENLY A MIGHTY TENTACLE COMES WHIPPING GROUNDWARD FROM A SEEMINGLY EMPTY SKY--WRAPPING ITSELF ABOUT A TERRIFIED ALANNA...
OHHH--

JET-ROCKETING UPWARD, ADAM WHIPS OUT HIS RAY-GUN AND LOOSES A BLAST OF DESTRUCTIVE POWER...
JUMP, ALANNA! MY SHOT MADE IT LOOSEN ITS GRIP!

I THOUGHT THAT "PEACE" BIT WAS TOO GOOD TO LAST!
WHAT WAS THAT THING? WHERE'D IT COME FROM?

SUDDENLY A SECOND AND A THIRD TENTACLE COME SWOOPING ONTO RANAGAR, SMASHING BUILDINGS, DESTROYING PART OF THE CITY WALL..
THE TENTACLES SEEM TO BE TRYING TO CATCH HOLD OF SOMETHING...
FORTUNATELY EVERYONE WAS AT THE ARENA--THERE'S NO ONE IN THE CITY TO BE HARMED!


THE ARMED MIGHT OF ALL RANN SURGES TO THE ATTACK...
WE'RE SCORING HITS! THE TENTACLES ARE WITHDRAWING!
WE AREN'T DESTROYING THOSE THINGS, HOWEVER! WE JUST SEEM TO BE STINGING THEM!

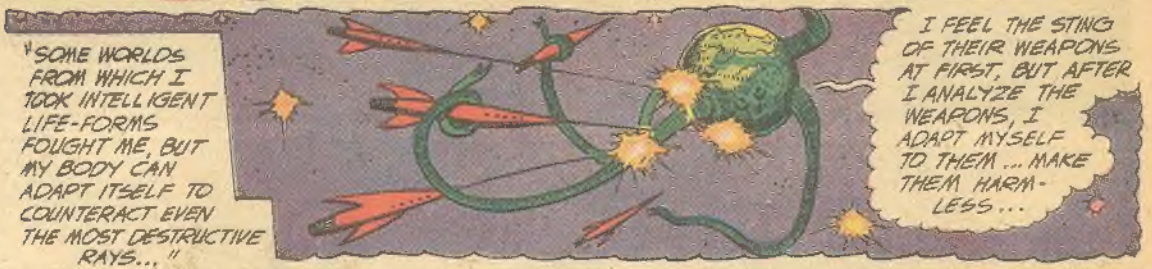

ONLY FOR A MOMENT DO THE TANKS AND FLIERS HOLD THEIR ADVANTAGE, FOR SHORT MOMENTS LATER -- A TENTACLED WORLD COMES INTO VIEW...
HOW CAN THE TENTACLES WITHSTAND OUR WEAPON POWER? THEY RETREAT WHEN HIT, THEN SURGE BACK UNHARMED!

AS ADAM AND ALANNA STARE SKYWARD, A TELEPATHIC VOICE MAKES ITSELF HEARD...
PEOPLE OF RANN -- IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD TO RESIST! NOTHING CAN DESTROY ME! I AM THE LIVING WORLD YGGARDIS, BORN IN THE COSMIC EXPLOSION WHICH ORIGINALLY SPAWNED THE PLANETS!

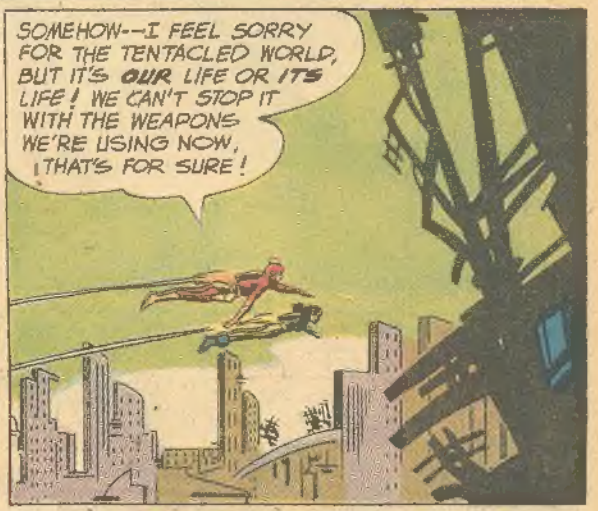
"TO ME ALONE OF ALL PLANETS IN THE UNIVERSE WAS LIFE GIVEN! I POSSESS A MIND JUST AS DO ALL OTHER LIFE-FORMS! AND POSSESSING LIFE AND A BRAIN, I GROW LONELY..."
HOW I YEARN TO HAVE LIVING CREATURES ROAM ABOUT MY SURFACE AS DO OTHER WORLDS...

"FOR UNCOUNTED CENTURIES, I HAVE ROAMED THE UNIVERSE, RAIDING OTHER WORLDS FOR THEIR LIFE-FORMS, LIFTING THEM IN MY TENTACLES..."
I SHALL STEAL THE LIFE WHICH NATURE DENIED ME -- "PLANT" IT ON MY BODY -- GIVE IT SUSTAINING FOOD AND ATMOSPHERE...

"UNFORTUNATELY NO FORM OF LIVING THING WHICH I STOLE FROM OTHER PLANETS COULD LIVE ON ME MORE THAN 24 HOURS!"
AM I DOOMED FOREVER TO LIVE ALONE IN SPACE?


"SOME WORLDS FROM WHICH I TOOK INTELLIGENT LIFE-FORMS FOUGHT ME, BUT MY BODY CAN ADAPT ITSELF TO COUNTERACT EVEN THE MOST DESTRUCTIVE RAYS..."
I FEEL THE STING OF THEIR WEAPONS AT FIRST, BUT AFTER I ANALYZE THE WEAPONS, I ADAPT MYSELF TO THEM ... MAKE THEM HARMLESS...

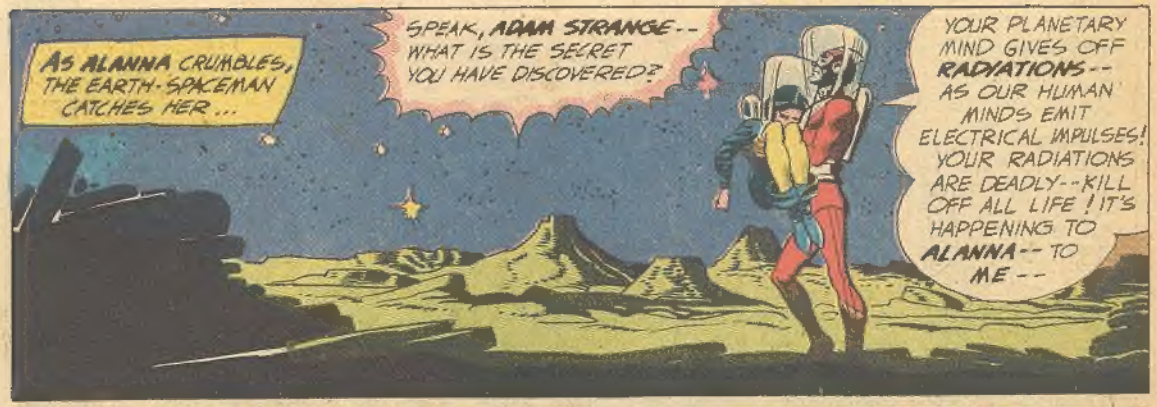
THERE'S NOTHING UNUSUAL ABOUT THAT! ON EARTH CRAYFISH CAN GROW NEW LIMBS WHEN THEY LOSE THEM! INSECTS ADAPT THEMSELVES TO DDT--BECOME IMMUNE TO THE POISON...


SOMEHOW--I FEEL SORRY FOR THE TENTACLED WORLD, BUT IT'S OUR LIFE OR ITS LIFE! WE CAN'T STOP IT WITH THE WEAPONS WE'RE USING NOW, THAT'S FOR SURE!

SHORTLY THEREAFTER, IN A RANAGAR SPACE-EQUIPMENT ROOM...
ONLY ONE THING TO DO--I'LL GO TO YGGARDIS AND SEE IF I CAN DISCOVER SOME WAY TO DEFEAT IT!
I'M GOING WITH YOU, ADAM!

NO! I CAN'T RISK YOUR LIFE, ALANNA! YOU'RE TOO DEAR TO ME!
RANN IS MY HOME! I HAVE THE RIGHT TO GO WITH YOU!

ALANNA'S PLEA FORCES ADAM TO YIELD! MOMENTS LATER, THEY ARE JETTING UPWARD FROM RANN...
WILL THOSE TENTACLES FINISH US OFF BEFORE WE EVEN LAND?
NO--LOOK! IT'S DRAWING BACK ITS FEELERS--COILING THEM UP!
AS THE DARING DUO LANDS, GREAT BOULDERS FLY AT THEM...
THE LIVING WORLD KNOWS OF OUR PLOT TO DESTROY IT! IT SHEATHED ONE WEAPON--ONLY TO UNLEASH ANOTHER!
LIVING PILLARS OF MOLTEN MAGMA STAB OUT SAVAGELY...
ADAM--I FEEL WEAK! AS IF--AS IF SOMETHING WERE DRAWING ENERGY FROM ME!
I...FEEL... IT...TOO...
WHEN THEY LAND AGAIN, THE GROUND OPENS AS IF TO SWALLOW THEM!
OHHH!
THEIR ROCKET-JETS SAVE THEM... THEN ADAM CRIES OUT SUDDENLY...
YSGARDIS--LISTEN! I THINK I KNOW NOW WHY YOU'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO GET ANY LIFE TO EXIST ON YOUR SURFACE!
ADAM... I--I'M GROWING FAINT...


AS ALANNA CRUMBLES, THE EARTH-SPACEMAN CATCHES HER...
SPEAK, ADAM STRANGE-- WHAT IS THE SECRET YOU HAVE DISCOVERED?
YOUR PLANETARY MIND GIVES OFF RADIATIONS-- AS OUR HUMAN MINDS EMIT ELECTRICAL IMPULSES! YOUR RADIATIONS ARE DEADLY--KILL OFF ALL LIFE! IT'S HAPPENING TO ALANNA-- TO ME--

THERE IS MOMENTARY SILENCE! THEN--THE LIVING PLANET SPEAKS WITH UNTOLD SORROW IN ITS MENTAL VOICE...
YOU ARE TELLING ME THAT WHILE I LIVE, NOTHING ELSE CAN LIVE HERE WITH ME! ALIVE I DESTROY EVERYTHING! YET, IF I DIE-- I CANNOT ENJOY THE COMPANIONSHIP OF OTHER LIVING THINGS!

WHAT A HORRIBLE CHOICE TO HAVE TO MAKE! THERE IS NO SOLUTION TO MY PROBLEM!
YES, THERE IS--IF YOU WILL TRUST ME!

ON EARTH, SURGEONS OPERATE TO REMOVE DEADLY TISSUES AND ORGANS! I COULD OPERATE ON YOU--SEPARATING YOUR DEADLY MIND FROM YOUR INERT PLANETARY MATTER!
I UNDERSTAND YOUR PLAN, ADAM STRANGE! RETURN TO RANN! GET WHAT EQUIPMENT YOU NEED! AND HURRY BACK!

WITHIN AN HOUR THE STAR-TRAVELER RETURNS TO THE TENTACLED WORLD, AND BEGINS STUDYING THE ROCK-FORMATION OF THE LIVING PLANET...
WHY ARE YOU DELAYING THE OPERATION?
JUST AS DIAMOND-CUTTERS MUST CAREFULLY STUDY THE FACET STRUCTURE OF THE JEWELS THEY INTEND TO DIVIDE, SO I MUST STUDY YOU--OTHERWISE YOU WILL BE SHATTERED INTO FRAGMENTS.

DRILLING DEEP ADAM TAKES SAMPLES OF ORE AND SAND, LIMESTONE AND MAGMA...

I'M GETTING WEAKER DUE TO THE DEADLY MIND RADIATIONS OF YGGARDIS--BUT I DARE NOT STOP! ONCE BEGUN, THE OPERATION MUST BE COMPLETED!

MIGHTY EXPLOSIVE CHARGES ARE SET AT PRECISE STRESS-POINTS TO ENABLE THE PLANETARY MIND TO BE SEPARATED FROM THE REST OF THE "BODY"...

THIS IS THE LAST CHARGE! NOW WE'RE READY TO OPERATE!

HOVERING IN SPACE ADAM AND ALANNA WATCH AS A MIGHTY DETONATION RIPS THE LIVING PLANET INTO TWO UNEQUAL SECTIONS--ONE THE PLANETARY "BRAIN", THE OTHER, THE PLANETARY "BODY".

THE TAC SEGMENTS WILL FORM PART OF A BINARY PLANET-SYSTEM, CIRCLING ABOUT A COMMON CENTER OF GRAVITY IN A REMOTE CORNER OF SPACE! IN TIME, LIFE WILL BEGIN ON THE INERT SECTION - THUS FULFILLING YGGARDIS' WISH OF HAVING LIFE EXIST ON A PORTION OF ITSELF!

I WONDER WHAT LIFE-FORMS WILL EVOLVE ON THE PLANET WE MADE, ADAM? I THINK--OHHH! THE EFFECT OF THE ZETA-BEAM WORE OFF AND HE'S RETURNING TO EARTH!

AND ON ADAM STRANGE'S NATIVE WORLD

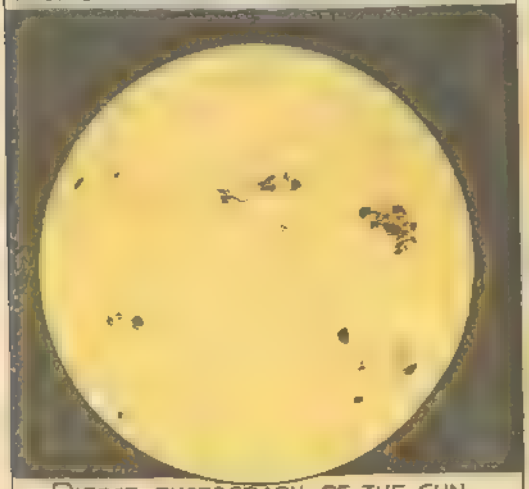
sigh! I CAN ALWAYS SOLVE RANN'S TROUBLES--BUT WILL I EVER BE ABLE TO SOLVE MY OWN--AND OVERCOME THE APPARENTLY INSURMOUNTABLE PROBLEM OF BEING ABLE TO STAY ON RANN AS LONG AS I WISH?

RIDE TO DISTANT WORLDS WITH ADAM STRANGE IN EVERY ISSUE OF MYSTERY IN SPACE!

GIANTS OF THE TELESCOPE

WARREN DE LA RUE (1815-1889)

A PIONEER IN CELESTIAL PHOTOGRAPHY, WARREN DE LA RUE WAS COMMISSIONED BY THE BRITISH ROYAL ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY IN 1857 TO CONSTRUCT AN INSTRUMENT- A **PHOTOHELIOGRAPH**-- WHICH COULD PHOTOGRAPH THE SUN EVERY DAY.



DIRECT PHOTOGRAPH OF THE SUN, DOTTED WITH SUNSPOTS

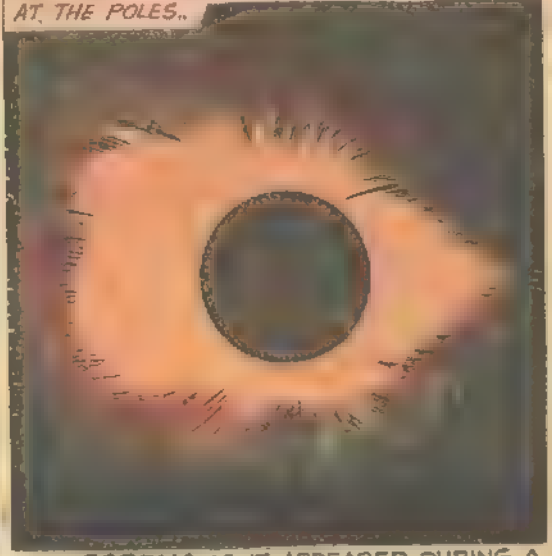
WITH THE AID OF THE HELIOGRAPH, THIS BRITISH ASTRONOMER OBTAINED STEREOSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE SUN AND ASCERTAINED THAT THE **FACULAE** (UNUSUALLY BRIGHT PATCHES IN THE SOLAR PHOTOSPHERE) ARE LOCATED IN THE UPPER PORTION OF THE PHOTOSPHERE..

FACULAE SEEN IN PROFILE AS PROJECTIONS OVER THE EDGE OF THE SUN'S DISK

JOURNEYING TO SPAIN TO PHOTOGRAPH THE SOLAR ECLIPSE OF JULY 18, 1860, DE LA RUE PROVED BEYOND DOUBT THAT THE PROMINENCES, OR RED FLAMES, SEEN AROUND THE LIMB OF THE MOON DURING A SOLAR ECLIPSE, ARE SOLAR IN ORIGIN, AND ARE NOT ODD LIGHT EFFECTS AS SOME ASTRONOMERS HAD THEORIZED..

PROMINENCES SEEN DURING SOLAR ECLIPSE

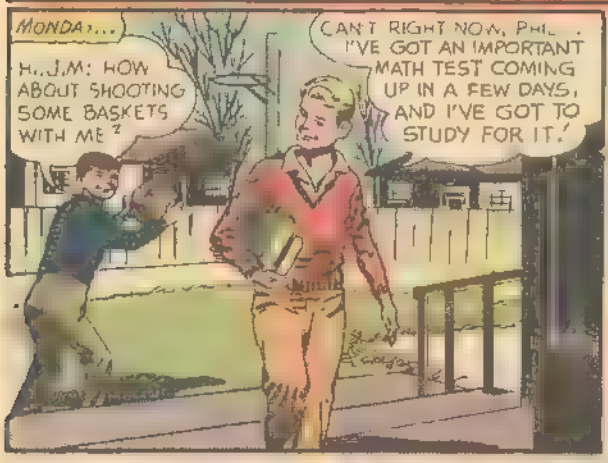
ANOTHER IMPORTANT CONTRIBUTION OF DE LA RUE TO SOLAR ASTRONOMY IS HIS DISCOVERY THAT THE SUN'S **CORONA**--OUTER ENVELOPE OF THE SUN--IS **REAL** AND IS MORE DEVELOPED AT THE SUN'S EQUATOR THAN AT THE POLES..

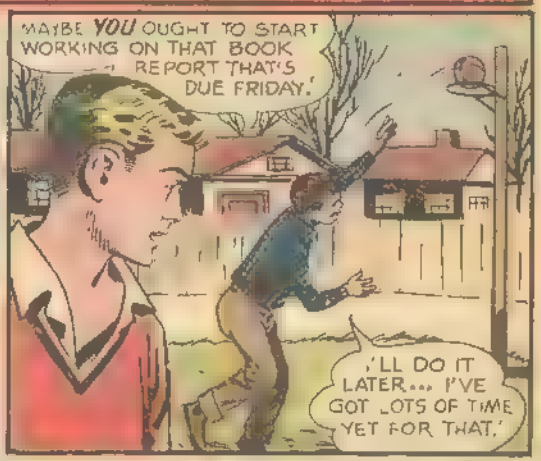


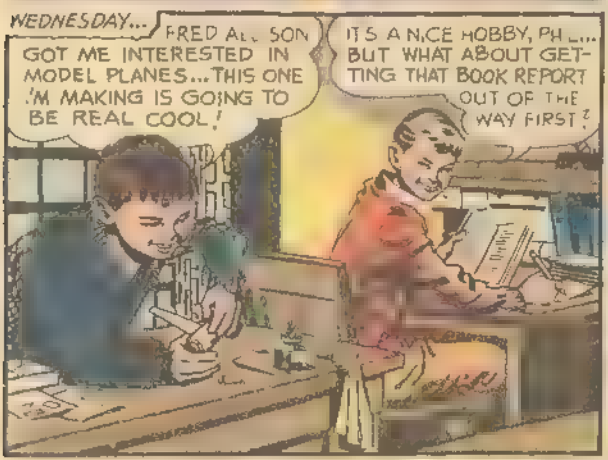
THE **CORONA** AS IT APPEARED DURING A TOTAL ECLIPSE

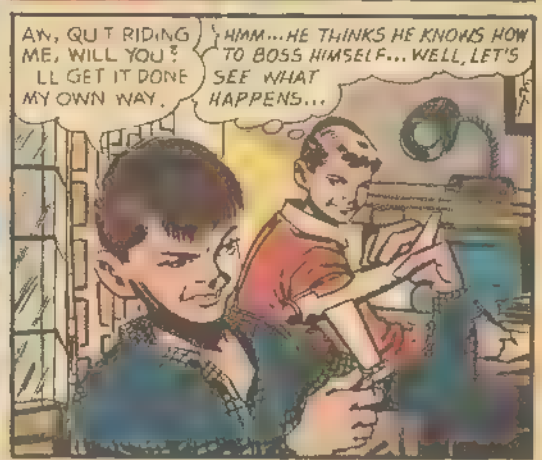
THE READERS' CHOICE!
Now SUPERMAN-DC GIVES YOU Two MAGAZINES FEATURING ADVENTURES OF THE BRAND-NEW HEROES You NEED NOW!
The BRAVE and the BOLD
JUSTICE LEAGUE AMERICA
SHOWCASE
SHOWCASE presents
Rip Hunter TIME MASTER
ONE BY ONE I'M TRANSFERRING THE SUPER-POWERS OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE MEMBERS TO AMAZO THE SYNTHETIC MAN I CREATED! THEN NOTHING WILL STOP US FROM CONQUERING THE EARTH!
GREAT SCOTT! CREATURES FROM SPACE HERE ON EARTH IN ANCIENT EGYPT!
A star-studded spectacular
The Case of the STOLEN SUPER-POWERS!
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
ON SALE APR. 28TH
NOW ON SALE!

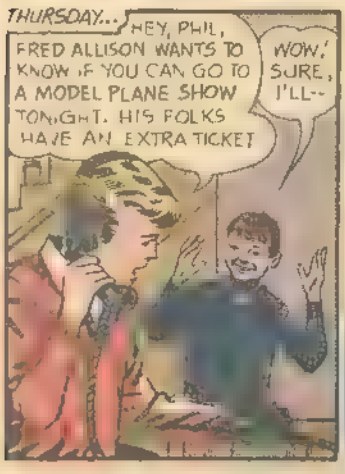
BE YOUR OWN BOSS!

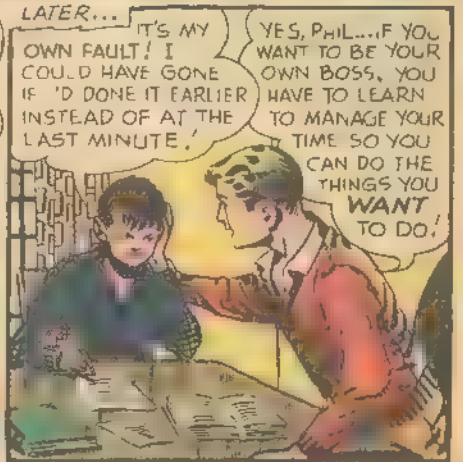

MONDAY...
H..J.M: HOW ABOUT SHOOTING SOME BASKETS WITH ME?
CAN'T RIGHT NOW, PHIL . I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT MATH TEST COMING UP IN A FEW DAYS, AND I'VE GOT TO STUDY FOR IT.'




WEDNESDAY...
FRED ALLISON GOT ME INTERESTED IN MODEL PLANES...THIS ONE I'M MAKING IS GOING TO BE REAL COOL!
IT'S A NICE HOBBY, PHIL... BUT WHAT ABOUT GETTING THAT BOOK REPORT OUT OF THE WAY FIRST?

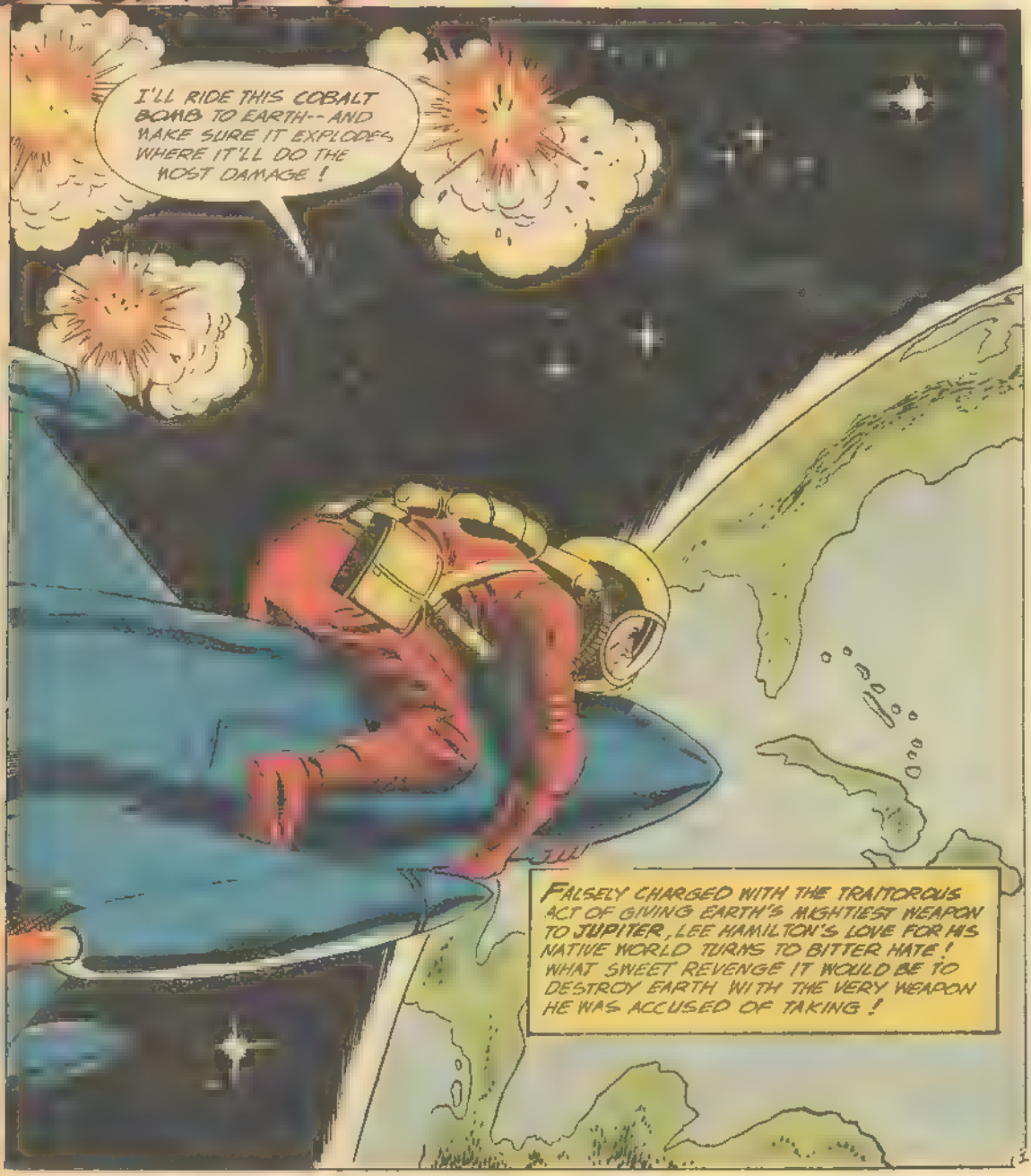



THURSDAY...
HEY, PHIL, FRED ALLISON WANTS TO KNOW IF YOU CAN GO TO A MODEL PLANE SHOW TONIGHT. HIS FOLKS HAVE AN EXTRA TICKET
WOW! SURE, I'LL--

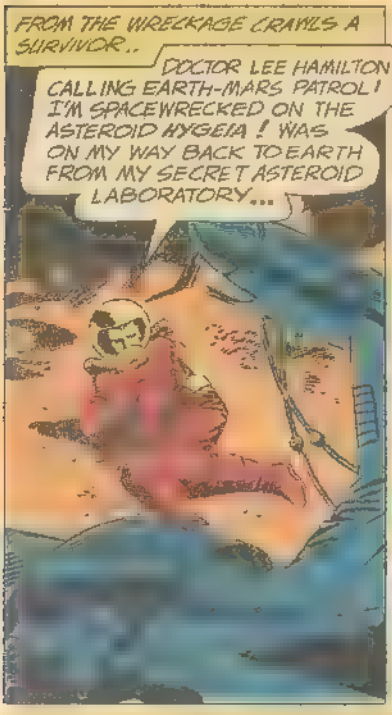

LATER...
IT'S MY OWN FAULT! I COULD HAVE GONE IF I'D DONE IT EARLIER INSTEAD OF AT THE LAST MINUTE.'
YES, PHIL...IF YOU WANT TO BE YOUR OWN BOSS, YOU HAVE TO LEARN TO MANAGE YOUR TIME SO YOU CAN DO THE THINGS YOU WANT TO DO.'

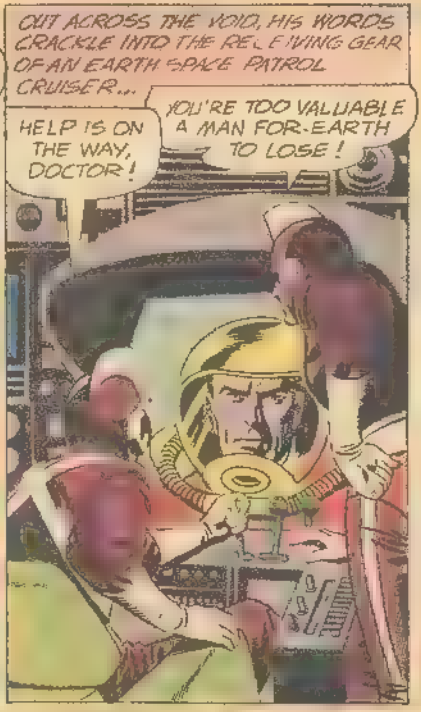
PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

DOOM BOMBS from JUPITER

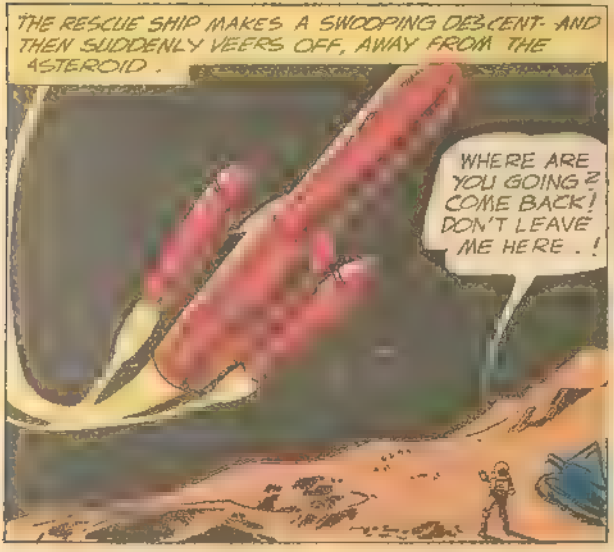

I'LL RIDE THIS COBALT BOMB TO EARTH--AND MAKE SURE IT EXPLODES WHERE IT'LL DO THE MOST DAMAGE!
FALSELY CHARGED WITH THE TRAITOROUS ACT OF GIVING EARTH'S MIGHTIEST WEAPON TO JUPITER, LEE HAMILTON'S LOVE FOR HIS NATIVE WORLD TURNS TO BITTER HATE! WHAT SWEET REVENGE IT WOULD BE TO DESTROY EARTH WITH THE VERY WEAPON HE WAS ACCUSED OF TAKING!

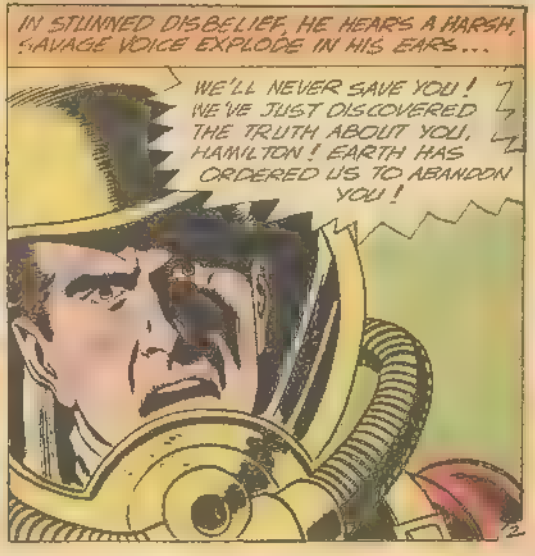
IN THE ASTEROID BELT--MIDWAY BETWEEN MARS AND JUPITER--A DISABLED SPACESHIP MAKES A CRASH-LANDING
CRASH!


FROM THE WRECKAGE CRAWLS A SURVIVOR..
DOCTOR LEE HAMILTON CALLING EARTH-MARS PATROL! I'M SPACEWRECKED ON THE ASTEROID HYGEIA! WAS ON MY WAY BACK TO EARTH FROM MY SECRET ASTEROID LABORATORY...


OUT ACROSS THE VOID, HIS WORDS CRACKLE INTO THE RECEIVING GEAR OF AN EARTH SPACE PATROL CRUISER...
HELP IS ON THE WAY, DOCTOR!
YOU'RE TOO VALUABLE A MAN FOR EARTH TO LOSE!

HEART SLAMMING WITH EXCITEMENT, HAMILTON STANDS ON THE BARREN ASTEROID, A LONELY FIGURE, STARING HOPEFULLY INTO SPACE...
HURRY, HURRY! I HAVE ONLY ENOUGH OXYGEN TO KEEP ME ALIVE FOR 12 HOURS!

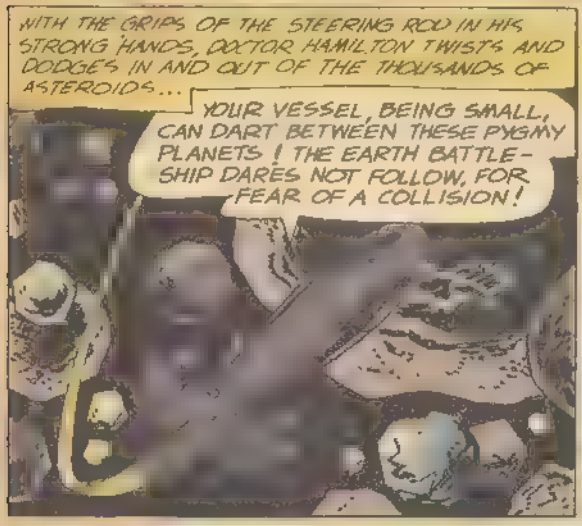

THE RESCUE SHIP MAKES A SWOOPING DESCENT- AND THEN SUDDENLY VEERS OFF, AWAY FROM THE ASTEROID.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING? COME BACK! DON'T LEAVE ME HERE..!

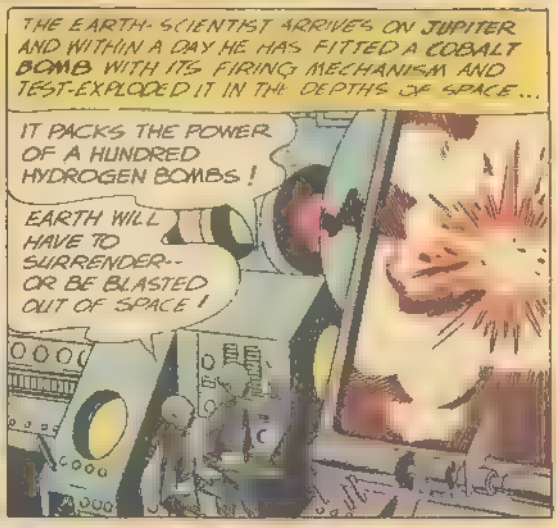

IN STUNNED DISBELIEF, HE HEARS A HARSH, SAVAGE VOICE EXPLODE IN HIS EARS...
WE'LL NEVER SAVE YOU! WE'VE JUST DISCOVERED THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU, HAMILTON! EARTH HAS ORDERED US TO ABANDON YOU!

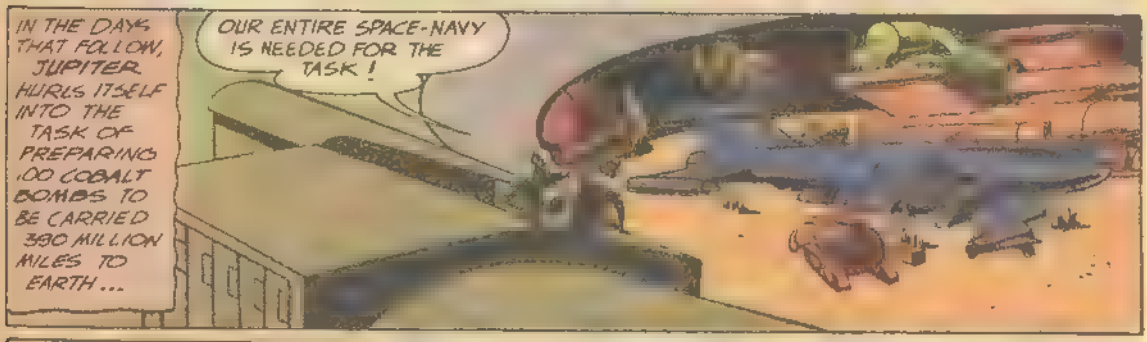
DOCTOR HAMILTON SCREAMS IN OVERPOWERING FRIGHT...
ABANDON ME? YOU CAN'T DO THAT! I'LL DIE!
IT WILL BE A JUST FATE-- AND ONE YOU RICHLY DESERVE!
NUMB WITH SHOCK, DOCTOR HAMILTON CRAWLS INTO HIS SPACESHIP WHERE HIS STILL-FUNCTIONING SPACE TELEVOX MACHINE SOON REFLECTS THE FACE OF HIS SWEETHEART
MARLA-- DON'T TURN AWAY! LISTEN TO ME! THERE'S SOME AWFUL MISTAKE! I--
SHE CUT ME OFF! SHE WOULDN'T EVEN LISTEN TO WHAT I HAD TO SAY!
AGAIN HIS HAND STABS THE CONTROLS AND AGAIN AN ANGRY MARLA WAYNE CONFRONTS HIM...
I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK AT YOU! YOU DISGUST ME! I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN! ALL THE WORLD KNOWS HOW YOU BETRAYED EARTH!
YOU GAVE OUR BITTER ENEMY JUPITER THE SECRET OF THE COBALT BOMB YOU INVENTED! HOW COULD YOU? THERE'S NO--NO NEED TO BREAK OUR ENGAGEMENT! IN LESS THAN TWELVE HOURS, YOU'LL BE DEAD...
A CRY OF IT ER DESPAIR BLURTS FROM HIS LIPS,
NO! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE TO PERISH! HELP ME, MARLA--SAVE ME!--SHE CUT ME OFF AGAIN!

ONLY THE SILENCE AND THE EMPTINESS OF SPACE ANSWER HIM--AND NOW DOCTOR HAMILTON TURNS FROM DESPAIR TO A BLIND, BITTER ANGER .
I HATE HER ! I HATE MARLA AS I HATE EVERYONE ON EARTH! IF IT WERE IN MY POWER, I'D DESTROY EVERY PERSON ON MY HOME PLANET !
NEARBY, A PASSING SHIP FROM JUPITER HEARS THAT DEADLY OUTCRY..
I WILL SPEND MY LAST 12 HOURS HATING EARTH AS NO OTHER MAN HAS EVER HATED IT ! I ONLY WISH I COULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT !
THE STUPID EARTH-FOOLS HAVE BLUNDERED ! HAMILTON IS NOT THE SPY THAT STOLE THE SECRET OF THE COBALT BOMB!
SUPPOSE WE WERE TO RESCUE HAMILTON ? IF HE IS SINCERE ABOUT HATING EARTH-- HE MIGHT BE WILLING TO HELP US DESTROY HIS HOME PLANET FOR HIM !
EARTH HAS A SPACE BATTLESHIP WAITING TO SEE THAT NOBODY RESCUES HAMILTON-- SO WE'LL APPROACH THE ASTEROID FROM THE DARK SIDE !
HIDDEN FROM VIEW OF THE MIGHTY EARTH JUGGERNAUGHT, THE SPACESHIP FROM JUPITER LANDS AND..
DID YOU MEAN WHAT YOU SAID ? WILL YOU HELP US DESTROY EARTH ?
I WILL ! THE SOONER THE BETTER !
EARTH SAID A SPY HAD STOLEN MY COBALT BOMB ! IT MUST HAVE BEEN ONE OF YOUR AGENTS !
THAT IS TRUE-- BUT HE DID NOT LEARN HOW TO EXPLODE IT !
YOU'LL SHOW US HOW, HAMILTON-- AND WE'LL BOTH SHARE IN THE... FUN !

AS THE JOVIAN CRAFT TAKES OFF FROM THE ASTEROID, THE MASSIVE EARTH BATTLESHIP SIGHTS IT AND GIVES CHASE.
I KNOW HOW TO ESCAPE THAT BATTLE WAGON! HERE--LET ME TAKE THE HELM!


WITH THE GRIPS OF THE STEERING ROD IN HIS STRONG HANDS, DOCTOR HAMILTON TWISTS AND DODGES IN AND OUT OF THE THOUSANDS OF ASTEROIDS...
YOUR VESSEL, BEING SMALL, CAN DART BETWEEN THESE PYGMY PLANETS! THE EARTH BATTLESHIP DARES NOT FOLLOW, FOR FEAR OF A COLLISION!

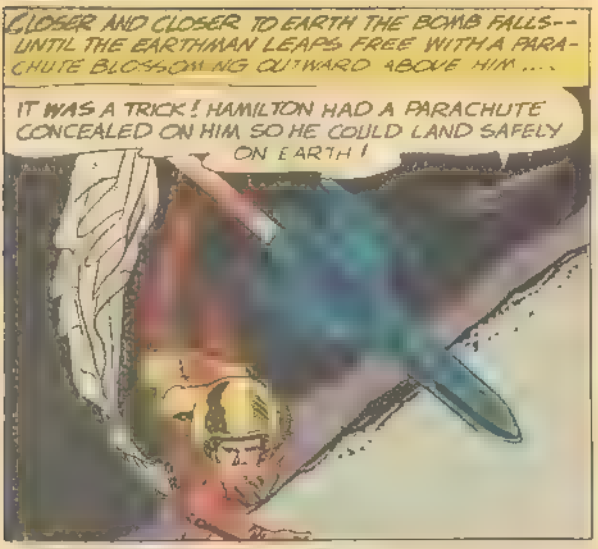

THE EARTH-SCIENTIST ARRIVES ON JUPITER AND WITHIN A DAY HE HAS FITTED A COBALT BOMB WITH ITS FIRING MECHANISM AND TEST-EXPLODED IT IN THE DEPTHS OF SPACE...
IT PACKS THE POWER OF A HUNDRED HYDROGEN BOMBS!
EARTH WILL HAVE TO SURRENDER--OR BE BLASTED OUT OF SPACE!

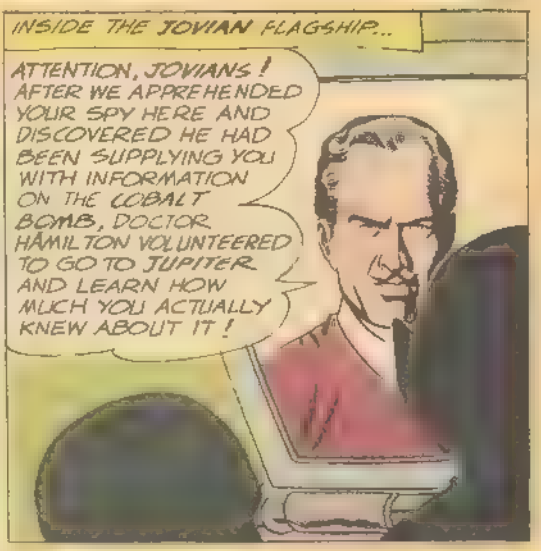

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, JUPITER HURLS ITSELF INTO THE TASK OF PREPARING 100 COBALT BOMBS TO BE CARRIED 380 MILLION MILES TO EARTH...
OUR ENTIRE SPACE-NAVY IS NEEDED FOR THE TASK!

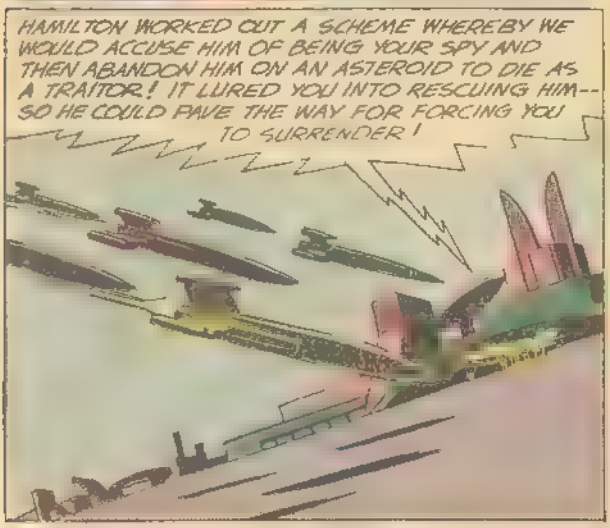
AND THEN THE FLEET TAKES OFF WITH ITS LOAD OF DOOM BOMBS..
WE HAVE TO TRANSPORT THE BOMBS TO EARTH, FOR WE COULD NOT AIM THEM WITH ANY DEGREE OF ACCURACY FROM JUPITER!

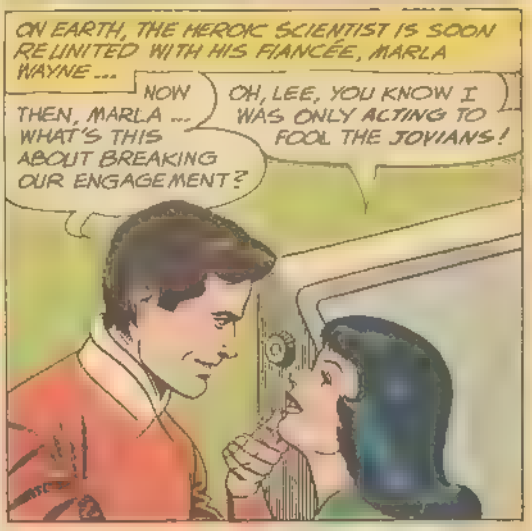
FROM ONE THOUSAND MILES ABOVE THE SURFACE OF EARTH, JOVIAN COMMANDER HAJJIS RU BROADCASTS HIS ULTIMATUM ..
PEOPLE OF EARTH, YOU HAVE ONE HOUR TO SURRENDER UNCONDITIONALLY ! WE HAVE 20 COBALT BOMBS POISED TO DROP ON YOU IF YOU REFUSE !
ASTONISHINGLY--AN EARTH-VOICE REPLIES WITH A COUNTER-DEMAND...
ON THE CONTRARY, COMMANDER RU--IT IS EARTH WHO DEMANDS JUPITER'S SURRENDER ! DO SO AT ONCE - OR WE WILL BLOW UP YOUR COBALT BOMBS BY REMOTE CONTROL !
FRIGHT CAUSES PANIC AMONG THE JOVIAN OFFICERS
IF THEY CAN DO THAT THAT--THEY'D DESTROY JUPITER'S ENTIRE SPACE-FLEET IN ONE SECOND !
WHAT ABOUT IT, HAMILTON ? CAN THE BOMB BE TRIGGERED BY REMOTE CONTROL ?
NOT THAT I'M AWARE OF !
WHILE YOU WERE ON JUPITER, DOCTOR HAMILTON--WE DISCOVERED HOW TO EXPLODE YOUR COBALT BOMB BY REMOTE CONTROL !
PROVE IT--AND I'LL BELIEVE IT !
AFTER A JOVIAN BATTLESHIP IS ABANDONED SOMEWHERE BETWEEN EARTH AND THE MOON ..

ON BOARD THE JOVIAN FLAG-SHIP...
EARTH HAS WON! WE -- MUST SURRENDER!
THERE IS NO ESCAPE! EARTH WOULD BLOW US ALL UP IF WE TRIED TO FLEE!
ORDERS CRACKLE ACROSS THE THOUSAND MILES OF SPACE.
YOU WILL EJECT EVERY COBALT BOMB INTO SPACE, WHERE THEY WILL BE DETONATED! YOU'LL LAND ON EARTH--SURRENDER YOUR SHIPS!
HAMILTON! IF THIS WAS A TRICK ON YOUR PART TO CAPTURE US --
TRICK?! I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE MY LOYALTY LIES! LISTEN -- DISCARD ALL YOUR BOMBS -- BUT ONE! I'LL "RIDE" IT DOWN TO EARTH'S MILITARY HEADQUARTERS--THE HEXAGON BUILDING! I'LL BE BLOWN UP--BUT SO WILL EARTH'S MILITARY-NERVE CENTER! MY VENGEANCE WILL BE COMPLETE!
YOU'VE GOT A CONVINCING ARGUMENT! GO TO IT!
WHILE EVERYONE WATCHES THE OTHER 99 BOMBS GOING OFF, NOBODY WILL NOTICE ME ON MY ONE BOMB -- UNTIL IT HITS!
AND SO- AS EVERY EYE ON EARTH IS GLUED TO THE GREAT SCREENS IN THE SKY
STREAMING EARTHWARD ASTRIDE A MIGHTY BOMB!

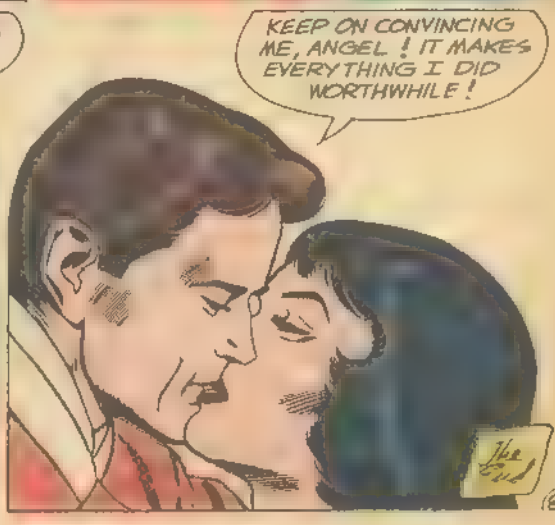

CLOSER AND CLOSER TO EARTH THE BOMB FALLS--UNTIL THE EARTHMAN LEAPS FREE WITH A PARACHUTE BLOSSOMING OUTWARD ABOVE HIM ....
IT WAS A TRICK! HAMILTON HAD A PARACHUTE CONCEALED ON HIM SO HE COULD LAND SAFELY ON EARTH!


INSIDE THE JOVIAN FLAGSHIP...
ATTENTION, JOVIANS! AFTER WE APPREHENDED YOUR SPY HERE AND DISCOVERED HE HAD BEEN SUPPLYING YOU WITH INFORMATION ON THE COBALT BOMB, DOCTOR HAMILTON VOLUNTEERED TO GO TO JUPITER AND LEARN HOW MUCH YOU ACTUALLY KNEW ABOUT IT!


HAMILTON WORKED OUT A SCHEME WHEREBY WE WOULD ACCUSE HIM OF BEING YOUR SPY AND THEN ABANDON HIM ON AN ASTEROID TO DIE AS A TRAITOR! IT LURED YOU INTO RESCUING HIM--SO HE COULD PAVE THE WAY FOR FORCING YOU TO SURRENDER!

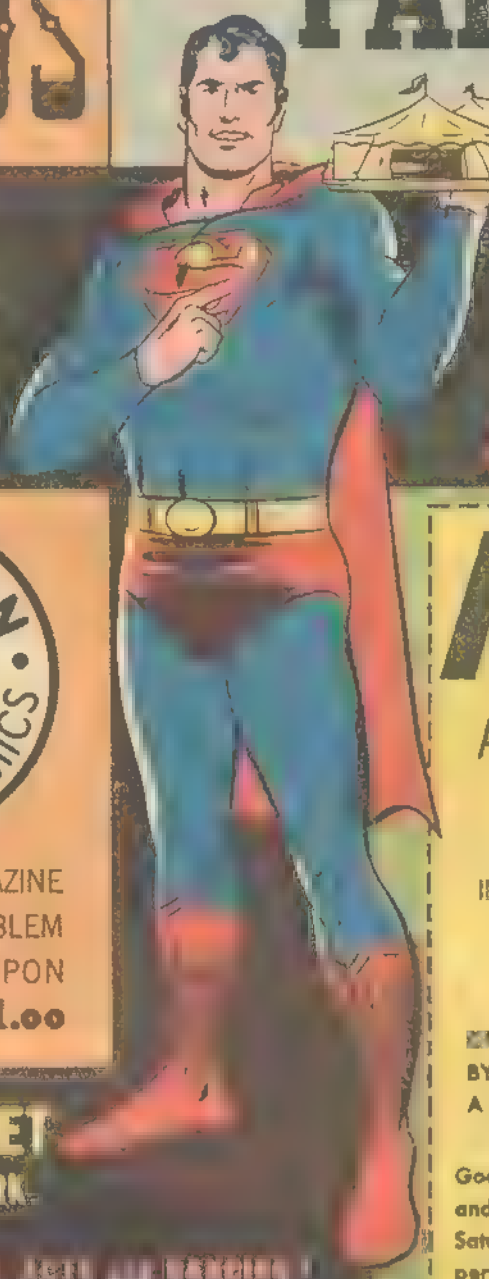

ON EARTH, THE HEROIC SCIENTIST IS SOON REUNITED WITH HIS FIANCÉE, MARLA WAYNE...
NOW THEN, MARLA ... WHAT'S THIS ABOUT BREAKING OUR ENGAGEMENT?
OH, LEE, YOU KNOW I WAS ONLY ACTING TO FOOL THE JOVIANS!

YOU CERTAINLY WERE CONVINCING! I WAS WORRIED MORE ABOUT YOU THAN I WAS ABOUT THE JOVIANS!
I HAD TO BE CONVINCING, IF YOUR PLAN WAS TO SUCCEED! Hmmm--PERHAPS I'D BETTER CONVINCE YOU THAT YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN FOR ME!


KEEP ON CONVINCING ME, ANGEL! IT MAKES EVERYTHING I DID WORTHWHILE!

BE MY GUEST
AT THE 5 RING
HUNT BROS.
ROYAL
INTERNATIONAL
CIRCUS

PALISADES
Amusement
PARK N.J.



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Dear Science Editor:

What are the names and sizes of the largest and smallest stars?

J.A.,
Toledo, Ohio

Dear J.A.:

According to the most accurate, up-to-date measurements, the king-size star crown goes to EPSILON AURIGAE B. This star's whopping diameter is about 1,728,000,000 miles—more than 2,000 times larger than our star-sun. The pygmy star award goes to WOLF 457. Its diameter is 0.003 times that of the sun—which in mileage comes out to 2600—meaning that this star is smaller than any of the planets of our solar system!

Science Editor

* * * *

Dear Science Editor:

Could an observer on the moon see the Earth go through *phases* — the way we see moon-phases from Earth? Also, how would the Earth's continents and oceans appear to a moon man?

A.C.,
Rochester, N. Y.

Dear A.C.:

From the moon, only one hemisphere of Earth could be observed at any one time—with Earth always hanging in almost the same position above the lunar horizon. The Earth would display the same phases as the moon does from our world. Because of the cloudy nature of Earth's atmosphere, at least half of our planet's surface would be obscured. When not obscured by the cloud cover, the oceans would appear dark, the continents lighter in color. The mirror-reflection of the sun's image on the bodies of water would appear as a bright spot of light. Incidentally, at its brightest the Earth would be about 100 times brighter than the full moon we see from our world.

Science Editor

* * *

Dear Science Editor:

I've noticed that the speed of planes is sometimes given in terms of MACH—MACH-1, MACH-2, etc. Where did this term come from, and exactly how fast in miles per hour is a MACH?

R.Y.,
Alexandria, Va.

Dear R.Y.:

Ernst Mach was a Czech-born German physicist who made many important contributions to the study of sound. In his honor, a plane moving exactly at the speed of sound is said to be going at MACH-1. The Military and Naval Dictionary defines MACH as "in jet propulsion, the ratio of the velocity of a rocket or jet to the velocity of sound in the medium being considered."

Since the speed of sound varies with the height of the atmosphere, the MACH-number depends on how high a vehicle is moving. To clarify this—close to the surface of the Earth, sound travels at a speed of around 750 miles an hour. Hence a very-low flying plane speeding along at 1500 mph is going at MACH-2.

50,000 feet above the Earth, the speed of sound decreases to 660 mph; thus MACH-2 there would be 1320 mph. 150,000 feet high (in the mesosphere) the speed of sound is again about 750 mph— and MACH-2 again would be 1500 mph.

Science Editor

THE EDITORIAL OBSERVATORY

We are happy to announce that Carmine Infantino—illustrator of the popular ADAM STRANGE series featured in this magazine—has won the 1959 award of the National Cartoonists Society as the "best comic book cartoonist of the year"!

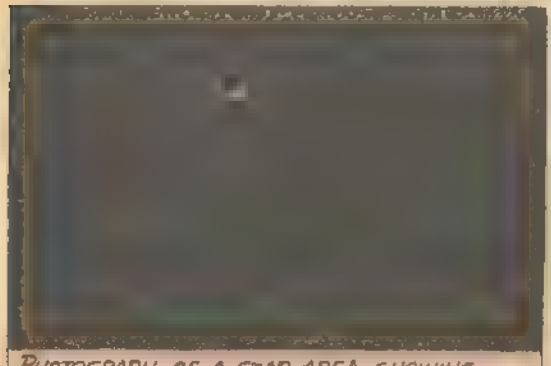
Speaking of awards, we point with pride to our companion DC magazine STRANGE ADVENTURES—winner of a "MAGGIE" award at the annual convention sponsored by the Magazine, Paper Bound Book, Children's Book, and Comics Publishing and Distributing Industry. STRANGE ADVENTURES won the "MAGGIE"—the magazine equivalent of the motion pictures' "OSCAR" and television's "EMMY"—against all other competitors for its outstanding contribution in its particular comics magazine category.

AMAZING RATIOS!

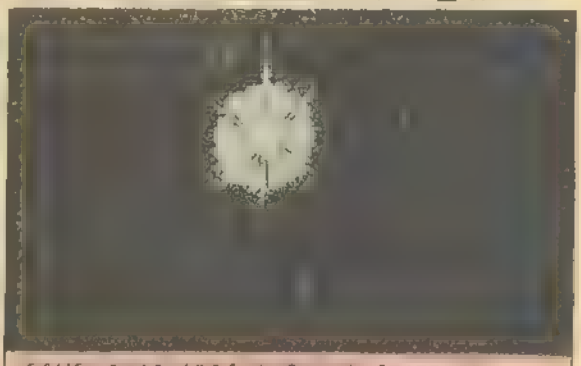
OF THE 25,000 **BINARY STARS** (TWO COMPONENT STARS WHICH REVOLVE ABOUT A COMMON CENTER OF GRAVITY) DETECTED BY TELESCOPE, ASTRONOMERS HAVE BEEN ABLE TO COMPUTE THE ORBITS OF ONLY 200 OR SO

VISUAL BINARY STARS...

CELESTIAL PHOTOGRAPHY ENABLES US TO SEE STARS UP TO ABOUT **MAGNITUDE 21**--WHICH ARE 100 MILLION TIMES **FAINTER** THAN STARS OF **MAGNITUDE 1**...

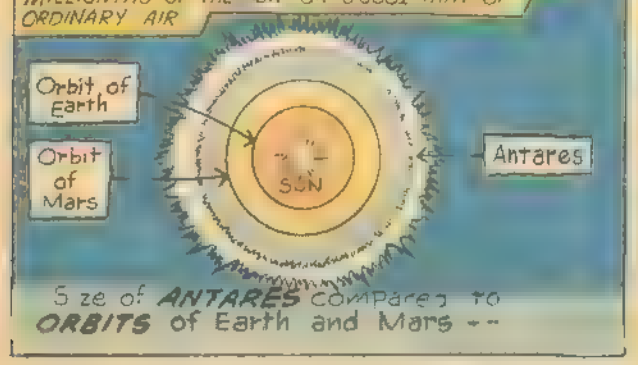


PHOTOGRAPH OF A STAR AREA, SHOWING STARS OF **MAGNITUDE 12**



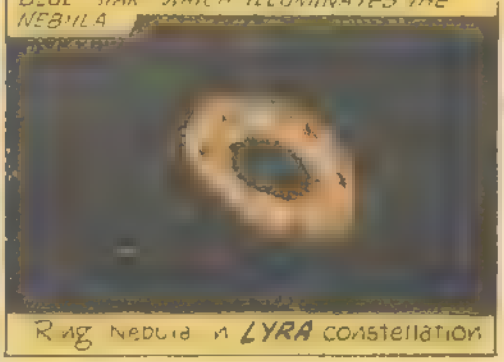
SAME STAR AREA SHOWING STARS OF **MAGNITUDE 20**

THOUGH THE **DIAMETER** OF THE GIANT STAR **ANTARES** IS 480 TIMES THAT OF OUR SUN, THE **MASS** IS ONLY 20 TIMES GREATER THAN THE SUN'S - INDICATING THE **DENSITY** OF **ANTARES** IS LESS THAN 2 TEN-MILLIONTHS OF THE SUN OR 0.0001 THAT OF ORDINARY AIR



Size of **ANTARES** compared to **ORBITS** of Earth and Mars --

PLANETARY NEBULAE (CLOUDS OF INTER-STELLAR MATTER) ARE FAIRLY REGULAR, ROUND, OVAL OR RING-SHAPED, AT THE CENTER OF WHICH IS USUALLY A FAINT BLUE STAR WHICH ILLUMINATES THE NEBULA

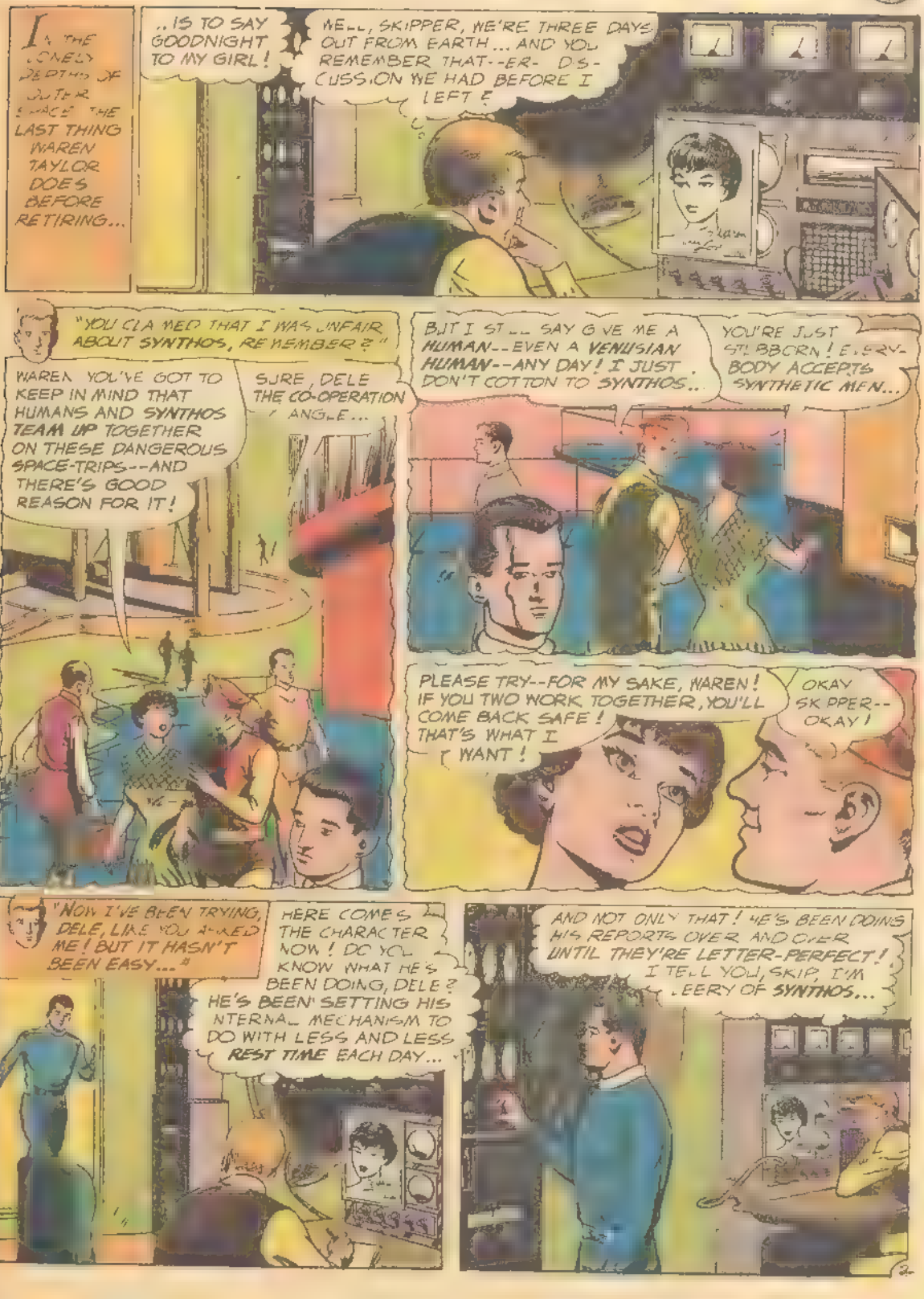


Ring Nebula in **LYRA** constellation

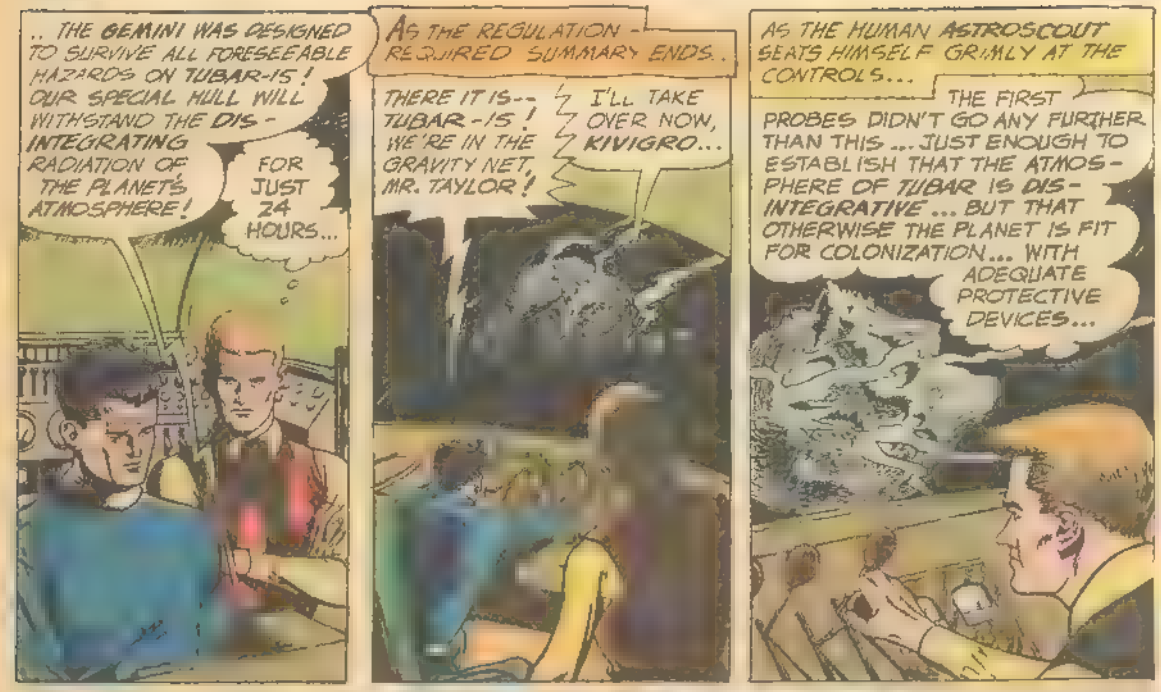
MYSTERY OF THE SYNTHETIC MAN!

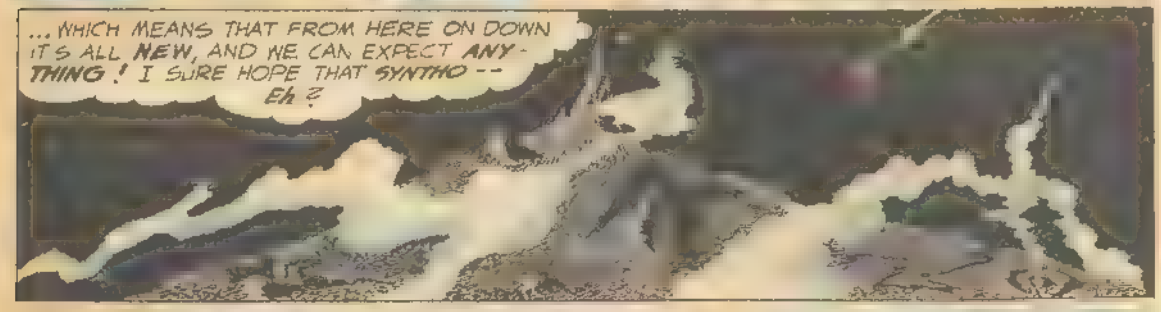
THEIR SHIP DISABLED ON A DISINTEGRATING WORLD, ASTROSCOUT WAREN TAYLOR WAGED A DESPERATE LIFE-AND-DEATH STRUGGLE WITH HIS CO-PILOT--A **SYNTHETIC MAN**--TO DETERMINE WHICH OF THE TWO WOULD ESCAPE ALIVE!

THIS SHIP CAN'T TAKE OFF THIS DEADLY WORLD UNLESS **ONE OF US** IS LEFT BEHIND! AND THIS SYNTHO HAS APPARENTLY DECIDED IT'S **NOT GOING TO BE HIM!**
GEMINI


IN THE LONELY DEPTHS OF OUTER SPACE THE LAST THING WAREN TAYLOR DOES BEFORE RETIRING...
..IS TO SAY GOODNIGHT TO MY GIRL!
WELL, SKIPPER, WE'RE THREE DAYS OUT FROM EARTH... AND YOU REMEMBER THAT--ER- DISCUSSION WE HAD BEFORE I LEFT?
"YOU CLAIMED THAT I WAS UNFAIR ABOUT SYNTHOS, REMEMBER?"
WAREN YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP IN MIND THAT HUMANS AND SYNTHOS TEAM UP TOGETHER ON THESE DANGEROUS SPACE-TRIPS--AND THERE'S GOOD REASON FOR IT!
SURE, DELE THE CO-OPERATION ANGLE...
BUT I STILL SAY GIVE ME A HUMAN--EVEN A VENUSIAN HUMAN--ANY DAY! I JUST DON'T COTTON TO SYNTHOS..
YOU'RE JUST STUBBORN! EVERYBODY ACCEPTS SYNTHETIC MEN...
PLEASE TRY--FOR MY SAKE, WAREN! IF YOU TWO WORK TOGETHER, YOU'LL COME BACK SAFE! THAT'S WHAT I WANT!
OKAY SKIPPER--OKAY!
"NOW I'VE BEEN TRYING, DELE, LIKE YOU ASKED ME! BUT IT HASN'T BEEN EASY..."
HERE COMES THE CHARACTER NOW! DO YOU KNOW WHAT HE'S BEEN DOING, DELE? HE'S BEEN SETTING HIS INTERNAL MECHANISM TO DO WITH LESS AND LESS REST TIME EACH DAY...
AND NOT ONLY THAT! HE'S BEEN DOING HIS REPORTS OVER AND OVER UNTIL THEY'RE LETTER-PERFECT! I TELL YOU, SKIP, I'M LEERY OF SYNTHOS...

I'M CONVINCED THAT SYNTHOS ARE SCHEMING TO SHOW UP HUMANS! IT SEEMS TO BE SOMETHING BUILT IN! HOWEVER, THAT'S NOT REALLY WHAT I'M WORRIED ABOUT... I WOULDN'T TELL YOU THIS TO YOUR FACE, DELE...
BUT ALL THIS FUSSY ATTENTION TO PETTY DETAIL -- WHAT I'M AFRAID OF IS THAT IN A CASE OF REAL EMERGENCY HE'LL BE USELESS --HE'LL JUST CRACK UP! AND EMERGENCIES...
...ARE THE ONE THING WE CAN BE SURE OF MEETING ON THIS TRIP!
I'M READY TO TAKE OVER, MR. TAYLOR...
LATER, SOME DAYS NEARER THEIR DESTINATION...
REGULATIONS CALL FOR A REVIEW OF OUR MISSION... MR. TAYLOR...
NATURALLY, HE'S BEEN GIVEN THIS ROUTINE TASK..
OKAY, KIVIGRO--
WHAT NAMES THEY GIVE THESE SYNTHOS!
--PLAY THE TAPE!
TUBAR-15, THE PLANET OF OUR DESTINATION, HAS BEEN SELECTED FOR COLONIZATION BY THE FEDERATION OF SOLAR WORLDS! YOUR JOB--AS TRAINED ASTROSCOUTS --IS TO MAKE A FINAL EXAMINATION OF TUBAR-15...
...BEFORE THE FIRST SUPPLY-SHIPS AND COLONISTS START MOVING IN! FOR THIS PURPOSE OUR SHIP...

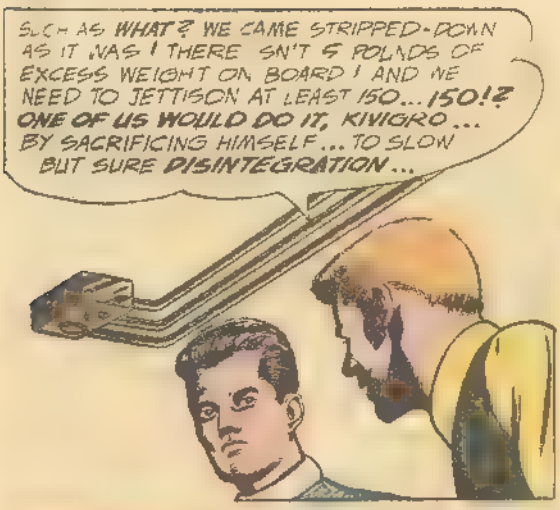

.. THE GEMINI WAS DESIGNED TO SURVIVE ALL FORESEEABLE HAZARDS ON TUBAR-IS! OUR SPECIAL HULL WILL WITHSTAND THE DIS-INTEGRATING RADIATION OF THE PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE!
FOR JUST 24 HOURS...
AS THE REGULATION - REQUIRED SUMMARY ENDS..
THERE IT IS-- TUBAR-IS! WE'RE IN THE GRAVITY NET, MR. TAYLOR!
I'LL TAKE OVER NOW, KIVIGRO...
AS THE HUMAN ASTROSCOUT SEATS HIMSELF GRIMLY AT THE CONTROLS...
THE FIRST PROBES DIDN'T GO ANY FURTHER THAN THIS ... JUST ENOUGH TO ESTABLISH THAT THE ATMOSPHERE OF TUBAR IS DIS-INTEGRATIVE ... BUT THAT OTHERWISE THE PLANET IS FIT FOR COLONIZATION... WITH ADEQUATE PROTECTIVE DEVICES...

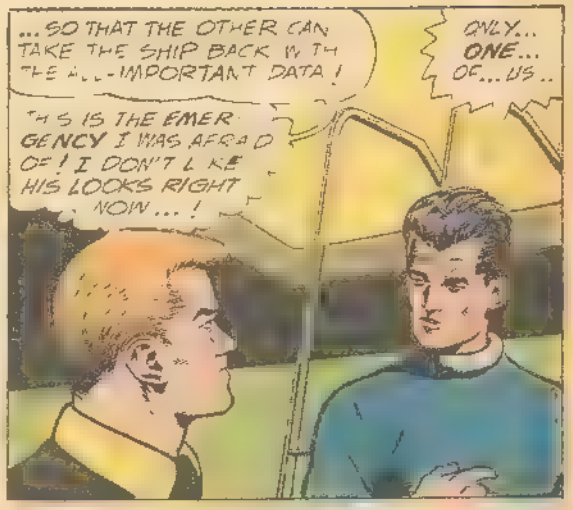

... WHICH MEANS THAT FROM HERE ON DOWN IT'S ALL NEW, AND WE CAN EXPECT ANY-THING! I SURE HOPE THAT SYNTHO -- Eh?

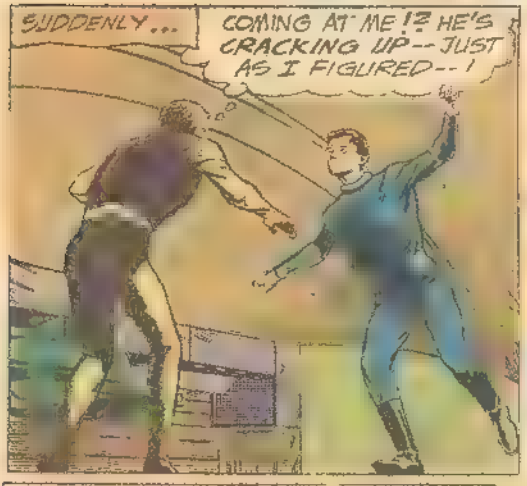
AT THAT MOMENT.
GREAT JUMPING SKY-FISH--!! WH-WHAT'S THAT COMING AT US?

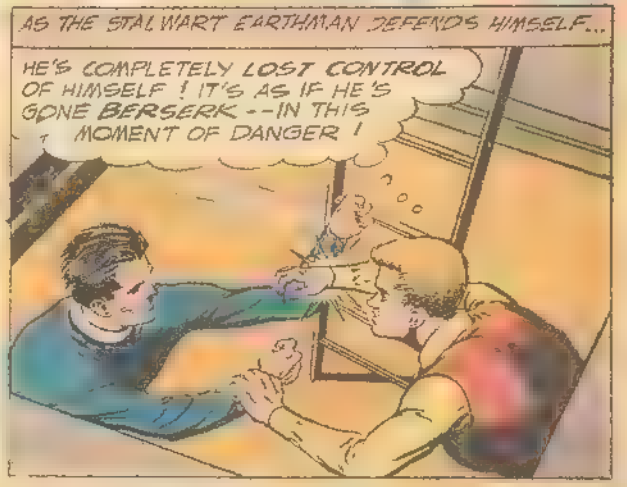
WE'RE HITTING THE THING-- WHATEVER IT IS--HEAD-ON! NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT--!
WE--WE MUST HAVE SHOT RIGHT THROUGH IT! BUT WE DON'T SEEM TO BE DAMAGED! KIVIGRO-- DID YOU SEE THAT THING?
SEE WHAT, MR. TAYLOR?
ANOTHER ONE! DON'T YOU SEE IT, KIVIGRO? ARE YOU BLIND?
I SEE... NOTHING MR. TAYLOR!
GREAT STARS! THERE HAVE BEEN RUMORS... ABOUT THINGS LIKE THIS! IT MUST BE A SPACE-MIRAGE--VISIBLE ONLY TO HUMAN EYES!
AS WARREN TAYLOR QUICKLY ACTS ON HIS DEDUCTION...
THERE'S A MIRAGE LAYER IN THE ATMOSPHERE HERE! YOU'LL GET US THROUGH BETTER, KIVIGRO-- BECAUSE YOU DON'T SEE THE MIRAGE
MR. TAYLOR... I DON'T SEE ANYTHING-- THAT SHOULDN'T

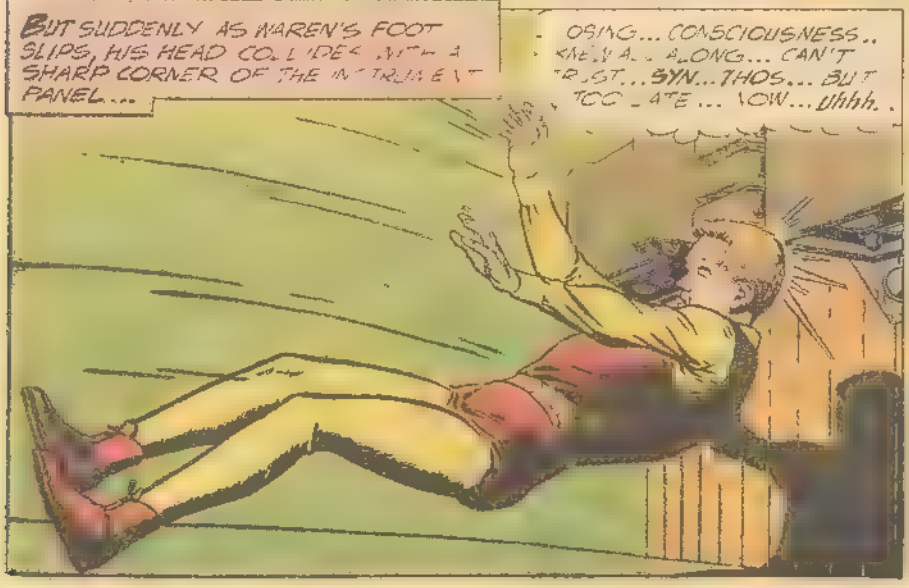
SHORTLY...
SOMETHING'S...HAPPENING TO MY TIMING-COILS! IT MUST BE AN INVISIBLE LAYER OF Q-RADIATION!
--AND HUMANS ARE IMMUNE TO Q-RAYS!
LET ME BACK AT THE CONTROLS, KIVIGRO!
TAKE OVER! COOPERATION IS THE KEY TO OUR SUCCESS!
HOWEVER AS THE HUMAN ASTROSCOUT STRUGGLES TO GET THE SHIP UNDER CONTROL...
WE'RE GOING DOWN TOO FAST! AND I HAVEN'T GOT ENOUGH POWER IN THE FORE-JETS TO STOP US IN TIME! BRACE YOURSELF, KIVIGRO--!
CRUNNCH!
AS THE SHOCK-WAVES OF THE ABRUPT LANDING DIE DOWN...
WELL, HERE WE ARE--ON TUBAR-15! WE'VE GOT THE DATA ON THE ATMOSPHERE, ALL RIGHT! THE QUESTION NOW IS--CAN WE GET BACK TO DELIVER IT?
CHECKING HIS INSTRUMENT PANEL, WAREN TAYLOR'S LEAN JAW GOES GRIMMER..
I WAS AFRAID OF THIS! OUR NUCLEAR-POWER UNIT WAS DAMAGED IN THAT LANDING! WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH POWER TO LIFT US OFF THIS DEADLY PLANET--!
MAYBE IF WE GOT RID OF SOME WEIGHT--!


SUCH AS WHAT? WE CAME STRIPPED-DOWN AS IT WAS! THERE SN'T 5 POUNDS OF EXCESS WEIGHT ON BOARD! AND WE NEED TO JETTISON AT LEAST 150... 150!? ONE OF US WOULD DO IT, KIVIGRO... BY SACRIFICING HIMSELF... TO SLOW BUT SURE DISINTEGRATION...


...SO THAT THE OTHER CAN TAKE THE SHIP BACK W TH THE ALL-IMPORTANT DATA!
ONLY... ONE... OF... US..
TH S IS THE EMER GENCY I WAS AFRA D OF! I DON'T L KE HIS LOOKS RIGHT NOW...!




AS THE STALWART EARTHMAN DEFENDS HIMSELF...
HE'S COMPLETELY LOST CONTROL OF HIMSELF! IT'S AS IF HE'S GONE BERSERK--IN THIS MOMENT OF DANGER!


BUT SUDDENLY AS WAREN'S FOOT SLIPS, HIS HEAD COLLIDES WITH A SHARP CORNER OF THE INSTRUMENT PANEL...
OSING... CONSCIOUSNESS.. KNEW ALL ALONG... CAN'T TRUST... SYN... THOS... BUT TOO LATE... NOW... Uhhh..

IS THIS THE END OF WAREN TAYLOR.. DOOMED TO BE JETTISONED INTO THE DEADLY DISINTEGRATIVE ATMOSPHERE OF TUBAR-15 BY A SYNTHETIC MAN GONE COMPLETELY HAYWIRE IN FEAR? LOOKS THAT WAY, DOESN'T IT--BUT THEN, YOU HAVE A HUMAN MIND, READER... TRY LOOKING AT IT FROM THE SYNTHO'S POINT OF VIEW... IF YOU CAN...!

AS WAREN TAYLOR COMES BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS...
I...I'M ALIVE... AND THE SHIP IS MOVING... ON ITS WAY!-THEN KIVIGRO DIDN'T EJECT ME! BUT--?!
BEFORE HIM, THE EARTHLING FINDS A NOTE...
Dear Mr. Taylor, I thought I'd better do it this way just in case you had any foolish notion about sacrificing yourself for me...
I can be easily replaced Mr. Taylor! But not you! When you recover, you'll be in space! May you have a safe trip home...
Kivigro
GOOD GOSH! I WAS DEAD WRONG ABOUT KIVIGRO--
BACK AT HOME-BASE ON EARTH...
YES, THE TRIP WAS SUCCESSFUL, DELE--THANKS TO KIVIGRO! WHEN I THINK HOW I MISJUDGED HIM--AND ALL SYNTHOS--
THEY'RE OUT TO SERVE HUMANS, WAREN--I GUESS THAT'S THE WAY THEY THINK...
NUCLEAR FUEL
DANGER
YES--THAT FINALLY DAWNED ON ME! I EVEN ADMIRE SYNTHOS NOW...THEIR COOLNESS, ATTENTION TO DETAIL... THINGS I USED TO SCORN! BUT STILL... I'M GLAD I'M A HUMAN!
SO AM I, DARLING!
SOMEHOW I HAVE THE FEELING THAT EVEN THOUGH HE WAS SYNTHETIC, KIVIGRO WAS A BETTER MAN THAN I AM! BUT MAYBE NOT BETTER THAN I'M GOING TO BE--THANKS TO HIM!
The End

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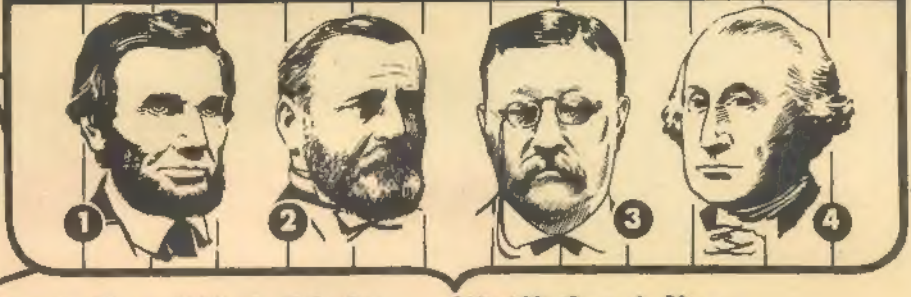

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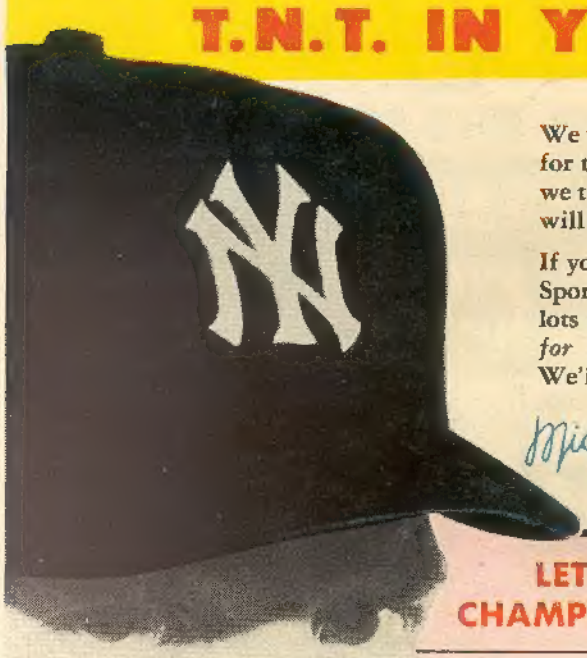

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